

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year.

BRAMWELL BOOTH  
General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 25, 1912.

DAVID McBRIDE  
Commissioner

Price: Five cents.



22,919

ARMY  
BANDSMEN IN  
ALL PARTS OF  
THE WORLD.

59,270

LOCAL OFFICERS  
ARE LIFTING  
UP THE BANNER  
IN ALL CLIMES.



Bandsmen's and Local Officers' Number

# CUTLETS & CONTEMPORARIES

## A BANDMASTER'S ADVICE.

To Bandmen Away From Home.  
There are several things (say, the band of the 10th Hussars at Chalk Farm), which should be observed with regard to the weekend—only a few of which can be indicated here:

1. The Bandmen should, always go in heat and soul for getting promoted.

2. They should play their very best, and interest the people in the music.

3. They should make the weekend an enjoyable one to themselves, their fellow-bandmen, their Bandmaster, and all with whom they come in contact.

4. They should leave a good name at their billets.

5. They should in all things show themselves to be good, out-and-out Salvationists, and that their supreme desire is to win souls to Christ.

If these aims are kept in view then the Band-Couting will be a success, and the Band will get a pressing invitation for a return visit!

## THE TENDER CHORD:

A Song and Its Influence.  
A Salvation Army Officer was journeying from Japan to Australia. When the boat in which he was travelling called at Hong-Kong, he was requested to conduct a service for the crew, who were mostly Chinese sailors lying in the harbour. On board the warship, he was surprised to hear the sailors singing very heartily a familiar Army song, the words of which were composed some years ago by Mr. Arthur Parsons (now deceased).

The Officer conducted the service, during which a request was made for one of the sailors to sing a verse of the song.

Upon life's pathway day by day,  
There shone a radiance fair;

Then shone through heaven's golden gate.

Pushed open wide by prayer,  
In fierce fight, in darkest night,

And through the desert wild.  
Walk ye in this way. This is the way,

Before he had finished one of his comrades had dropped his head and was soon heard sobbing. The words had struck a tender chord in his heart, and before the service had commenced he knelt on the deck and his heart and life to the R-

essuer.

The influence of that song, written by Mr. Parsons when in New Zealand, had crossed the seas to China, and who knows where it will end? Bandman, Songster, and L

—

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

—Pray for special grace, and strength to be given those who are assisting to relieve the suffering of the sick, the lonely, and the needy.—Pray that spiritual blessing may attend all temporal giving.—Pray that Divine blessing may rest upon all Yuletide gatherings.—That they may be rich in the highest gifts, as well as happy social intercourse.

## THE GENERAL TO LOCALS.

### "A High and Honourable Responsibility."

It is for you to deal with people you find there. If they show forms of waywardness other than those which marked your early days, or lack something which you did not lack, they are all the more to be pitied, and it is for you to make all the efforts to know the particular condition you would have if they were your own flesh and blood.

It is a high and honourable responsibility to have placed upon you the care of these Soldiers to whom you have been intrusted. It is for you to speak to them to deal with them in order that you may keep them for the Kingdom of God, and for the salvation of the world.

Emphasizing the importance of the Local Officer, recognizing the responsibility which the General said: "You are not like the ordinary Soldier, you cannot go in and out and say 'things don't matter,' like many of the people around you. You would not be worthy to be a Local Officer at all if you did not for the responsibility for the prosperity of the work God has given you to do."

Dare we meditate upon such utterances and bethink their direct importance to us? No Local Officer can afford to do so.

## WORKING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

### "How to Be Continually 'At Your Best'."

No one can accomplish much in his life except by doing just in order to do his best. For with most men and women, the most part of their life has to be spent under circumstances which are not just as they would like to have them. If they do not even attempt to do their best, except under the most favourable circumstances, it means that the greater part of their life will slip by unimproved. Those workers whose output of large volume and high quality supplies every one persons who have rigidly schooled themselves to do their work under the most difficult condition. So it becomes true that the measure of one's efficiency is largely his ability to do good work under disadvantageous circumstances. The man who cannot work well under such circumstances is putting an enormous limitation upon his output. His life is not going to count for nearly as much as the man who can marshal his best powers at any time and under any

circumstances and put them to work; whose powers are like the horses of the fire station, ready to spring into place, let the harness drop down about them, and be off, in an instant, call. The "just" to a type of worker wastes years in a lifetime, that is disciplined, ready-for-harness worker utilizes. It is well to have everything at its best when we can; but it is better to be at our best when everything about us seems to be at its worst.

## THE LOCAL OFFICER.

### "His Privileges and Possibilities."

Who has a great big D to fight, And needs to keep his armour bright, And everlasting "sit tight?"

### The Local!

Who can a grand example be, And make men wish, when him they see, That they, through Grace, were such as he?

### The Local!

Who, good, can yet be better still, And—working out The General's will—God's purpose for him all fulfil?

### The Local!

### ONLY A GLIMPSE!

### Chief of the Staff's Delightful Reminiscence.

No more beautiful recollection of the tenderness of The Army's Founder, yet appeared than that which is given by Commissioner Howard (the Chief of the Staff). He had, after four years' absence in Australia, reached Europe, and hearing that The General, between whom and himself there was ever a particularly strong attachment, was back (Sweden), he hastened thither. A meeting was in progress, and the Commissioner relates:

"As The General was just commencing his reading, we stood outside to listen. I managed to get a seat, through which I could obtain a glance at the general. I loved so well and had not seen for so long. Somehow I could not see very clearly, for a little mist seemed to dim my eyes; whether it was the moisture of the atmosphere upon my eyes, or that something actually was in my eyes. I could not say, but my heart beat fast as I saw the familiar features and heard the familiar voice, and it seemed to me that I was just taking up the connection where four years ago I left it.

There was there, the same tones, and the same grand purpose absorbed his heart. When, years ago, he threw his handkerchief round my neck and said, 'Pull assurance you'll receive.'

—Chas. W. McGee, Moose Jaw.

Are you sanctified? No uncertain answer will do. Say "Yes" or "No."

Little boy do?" I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver."

This combination of faith and works brought a signal deliverance, as it always does when the object is a righteous one.

A SWEET CONTAGION.  
Everybody smiled at me. They were all nice people that we met out.

"Walking Face, xii: 20-26. Glory Through Death, xii: 27-30. Glory Through Death, WED., Jan. 1, 1913—Col. 1, 9-18. Pre-eminent in Glory, THURS., Jan. 2, 1913—Col. 1, 9-18. True Light 'To Glory,' FRI., Jan. 3, Col. 1, 24-29. The Hope of Glory, SAT., Jan. 4-11, Cor. III, 12-18. Transformed by Beholding,

drove me out of a crowded audience with the words, "Come and harken at the altar."—Social Gazette.

## WATCH NIGHT.

### "Reflections of a Year."

The third "Old Year" is drawing now and hearts grow 'hushed to hear the coming feet Of the new dawn that they are full

### greet

With awe and solemn vow.

None are the days of "might have been."

Of laughter light, and love that mocks at fears,

Of grey-robbed Sorrow, with her train of tears,

And joy with eyes serene.

None are the days of "might have been."

Of the failure and the fire,

The lack of Faith, the dreams

deeds unright,

The bitter word, the unillumined

thought,

The ill we would forget.

None are the days of "might have been."

Of the sin and wrong that made The

evil Thy face?"

Met us a fuller measure of Thy grace,

And teach us how to live.

In Thy Pavilion there is Peace,

And rest beneath the shadow of Thy wing;

But alid to our cry, and solace bring,

And bid our dolor cease.

Be Thou our Tower, our Shield,

Our Light,

Recline our souls, until life's glow is o'er,

When Thou wilt pilot us to that fair shore

Where there shall be no night.

## WHERE TO TAKE IT.

### Do you bear a secret burden?

Are you weary in the fight?

Are you heavy in your sadness?

Is your sky as black as night?

Have you had a talk with Jesus?

Have you told Him all your sorrows?

Have you told Him all your sorrows?

For He marks every tear,

Not a single sigh He knows,

All your bitter disappointments,

All your heart-aches, all your joys.

Bring your wounded heart to Jesus,

Tell Him that you'll still believe;

Till you'll see your prayers are answered,

Full assurance you'll receive.

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# Colonel George Mitchell in Toronto

THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF BANDMASTER CONDUCTS MEETINGS AT THREE CITY CORPS, AND TAKES THE BATON AT LISGAR STREET AND RIVERDALE.

THREE of Toronto's largest Corps were gathered here last night to see the international visitor, Colonel Mitchell, with whom he met on Sunday last. Although the Colonel was unannounced and uninvited, the members of the corps were gathered by the colonel, and the presence of such a distinguished visitor was an opportunity for receiving light and blessing of which every conductor, Bandsman and Bandmaster was especially grateful.

and after a determined fight seven persons, including three young girls, kept at the mercy-seat.

It was a happy day for the Colonel, but he's used to hard work. And he says the day was a good one. We agree.

## "THE THINGS THAT COUNT."

Being the Subtitle of an Address by Colonel Mitchell to the Tempele Bandmen on Sunday Afternoon.

On Sunday afternoon, at the close of the meeting at Lisgar Street, Colonel Mitchell, in company with the members of the International Staff Bandmen, and afterwards gave them an impromptu address.

The colonel received a rousing welcome, as he always does when he visits Canada, and especially when he comes to the International Staff Band. The colonel and the world-famous International Staff Band are renowned. It was a taste of the Siege of London which our visitor gave us and we enjoyed it to the full.

Colonel Mitchell took the place of one of the meal items of a Holiness meeting, and this was an appreciated change. Then the Colonel gave a masterly address on "Obedience." How clearly he made the nature of safety and the path of duty. To the colonel, the word "obedience" shone into the hearts of many disobedient ones, and as the meeting closed, six persons in the audience stood to recommit themselves to God.

After the meeting the Colonel, at the urgent request of Bandmaster Martin, took the baton and gave the Bandmen a "run over" in one of the latest and most difficult selections—a treat which the men could well afford often at a meeting.

In the afternoon the Colonel went to Riverdale and led a rousing see-and-easy meeting. Adjutant Hanagan, the Territorial Staff Bandmaster accompanied the Colonel and during the afternoon gave a short address to the members of the Bandmen. The colonel stepped up to the Bandmaster's platform when the time for some music came round, and led them in the "Soldiers of Christ" march. It was a thrilling audience, for both Bandmen and audience, and it would be hard to say which birds of persons gave closest attention. The singing of the Songsters also interested our visitor. They did well under Bandmaster Hart's leadership.

The colonel attended the meeting with a short earnest address.

At night, when the Colonel visited the Temple, the auditorium and gallery were filled, and for the intense cold which kept many people at home, the building would have been crowded. Without a moment's notice, the Colonel plunged right into the heart of the moment, leading the congregation in some magnificent singing and fervent petitioning the spirit of grace on behalf of the meeting.

The singing of the Songsters and the rousing of the Band, together with the heartfelt words of Adjutant Hanagan, were at one great union in having the members of the church in Jesus Christ.

Then the Colonel, with a rousing appeal, boisterous and element in every way, and full of conviction, the Colonel and Adjutant Hector McLean led the prayer meeting by turns,

"The things that count." For the benefit of our Bandsmen comrades we will quote a number of the Colonel's words:

The Bandsman must feel individual responsibility for the band. We are tempted to rely too much on each other and feel that many things said and done apply to "the other fellow" not to us.

On the other hand we must be the very strongest expression of all that the word "band" means. Some people say it is wrong to buttress oneself up with others. Some say we must depend solely on our inherent qualities. But we can say it is a duty and privilege to associate yourself with one another, so that whatever comes along—trials, difficulties, misunderstandings, and set-backs—you will stand firm, and be able to say, "I will stand by you, and we will be in fact never in the Band. There must be unity of spirit and purpose.

It is not the instrument, it is the man; it is the man, it is the spirit of Bandsman. Would that it could be reproduced in full and sent in pamphlet form to every Bandsman the world over!

"How seem'd to understand our needs so well," said one Bandsman, "he has his hand on the pulse of the man, and is a knowing nod. And that is just the spirit of Colonel George Mitchell's influence with the Army's Bandsmen; he knows the men and their needs well. What will bind you to the Service; everything that will bind you to the Cross; everything that will bind you to the Army and to the Band. This is the secret of success.

A Salvation Army Band is the product of the spirit of Bandsman.

On Tuesday last the members of the Staff Band had the privilege of entering the City of Toronto to meet the International Staff Bandmen. Colonel Mitchell, who during the afternoon left the city for Detroit and New York, from which port he sailed for the Old Country in a few days. The Chief Secretary, and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Potter, the Leader of the band, who has not been able to meet the Bandsmen for nearly five weeks owing to illness. The Brigadier was given a rousing cheer as he entered the hall.

During over, the Brigadier spoke a few words of welcome to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Maldment, and Colonel Mitchell. The band Leader assured them that we did all sincerely welcome them on this occasion, and called on Colonel Maldment for an address.

The Colonel abjured, by his manner, that he understood Bandsmen, and it was quite easy to see that he was one with us in heart and in spirit. When we gave our round, undivided, attention, he gave us a sound, undivided, attention. He carried our convictions even to the bone, as Colonel Mitchell remarked when he rose to speak immediately after the Chief Secretary. It was a pity that we could not right on the spot invite the Colonel as a Staff Bandmaster.

Colonel Mitchell gave us some excellent food for thought. He spoke to us as a man, as one of us, and his words will be a sweet memory to us all. We congratulate our comrades, the International Staff Band, on having in their head such a man as Colonel George Mitchell.

With a word of appreciation to the Adjutant, Adj. Hanagan, and his two subordinates, we made admiring caters and walkers. Brigadier Potter closed the meeting. Colonel Mitchell, shaking hands with the men before he left,



CURRENT EVENTS IN PICTURE.

# What Army Bands are doing in Canada

A NEWSY RECORD OF THE EVENTS AND PROGRESS OF A WEEK AMONG BANDSMEN AND MUSICAL AFFAIRS.

**A FINE SUGGESTION.**  
The following has been received from Windsor (Ont.) Bandmaster, Windsor Band's Suggestion Regarding Memorial Fund.

"Our Band boys felt most anxious to do something practical for the above time, and it was suggested that we put forth an extra effort this Christmas scrapping and donate \$100 from our Band fund to this Memorial Fund, the \$100 to take the form of a stone-laying gift, the stone to be laid by a representative of the Band (the Officer or Bandmaster). We are not in a position to do this as T. H. G., who have been pleased to give us this privilege. We should like, Mr. Editor, to pass our suggestion to the other Bands in the Dominion. Our Bandsmen have a unique opportunity to do something and we trust will make a hearty appreciation for our late beloved General, but for our boys and girls, who will receive their spiritual training in the new College, and will return to us in a few years in our Army Corps as our leaders and blues and bands, and will stand in the country for the salvation of the lost. This will well repay us for the little extra effort we may put forth. I should like to see a score or more Bandsmasters have the honour to be sent by their respective Bands to take part in this unique laying-out."

There is certainly a splendid suggestion, and we heartily commend it to the consideration of our Bandsmasters and Officers. What do you say to it, comrades? We intend to pass it on to our commanding officer, and will let you know our opinion of it. The "Windsor Band" has the "Windsor Band" idea.

Coburg Band, on Sunday afternoon, rendered very creditably the "Flowing River" march, although we number only seven Bandsmen. This is our method of giving the public entertainment, and we have from now on to go for two Sundays. No. 1 Band Book for one Sunday and No. 2 Band Book on the following Sunday, but always, of course, have No. 1 Book on hand for congregational singing. On Sunday we had four and one-seventh suites. We have four and four suites to play instruments—Bandmaster.

From the Moon Jaw Morning News: With even standing room only, the Coburg Band, in its musical blinding, had to be held in the hall. Coburg Army Citadel at Moon Jaw was a pronounced success last evening. There were solo duets, quartet, selections by the Band, and a variety of features which provoked enthusiasm. At the Hall, Hattie gave what she styled a "Wise Old Song." He entered the Hall disguised as an old man. He carried a new horse and buck saw and commenced to cut wood, and between the cuts recited a poem after each until he was told to stop. He then got up on a xylophone. One of the features of the evening was the corner solo of Captain McGrath, and seldom, if ever, has such a concert as this been heard in this city. Mrs. Wright, organist of St. John's

Church, gave several selections on the piano. Adjutant Habirk also performed on a banjo and sang a solo.

The Band showed its power in a variety of selections and marches, among them the "Crown of Victory," "Liberty," and "Proclamation," "The Old Times," "Rock City," "Pilot," and "Consolation" selection.

Loud applause greeted every number on the programme, and at times (says our own Correspondent "Mac") the noise was so deafening that it seemed it must have scared Devil. "A solo" was received with unanimous approval, by any sign of monotony, and the people are now making enquiries as to when the next festival is to take place. Bandmaster Delamont, we learn, has promised a musical opportunity to do something, and we trust will make a hearty appreciation for our late beloved General, but for our boys and girls, who will receive their spiritual training in the new College, and will return to us in a few years in our Army Corps as our leaders and blues and bands, and will stand in the country for the salvation of the lost. This will well repay us for the little extra effort we may put forth. I should like to see a score or more Bandsmasters have the honour to be sent by their respective Bands to take part in this unique laying-out."

The other meetings of the weekend were very successful. On Saturday night two souls found salvation. Ensign Robinson, of the Subscribers' Department in Calgary, had been affected much by the money for the new Citadel, held in Sunday morning Holiness meeting. At night Major and Mrs. McLean led on, and several souls got converted. The Edmonton Band (says our correspondent), rendered valuable service all day. The Bandsmen and women in all their groups of salvationists, and can in all truth, pray as well as play. A hearty welcome awaits their return.

The Guelph Band is making good progress under the leadership of Captain Carter. There are about twenty Bandsmen, and their spirit, as well as their music, is noticeably good. So good in fact that the City Council have decided to grant the Band \$250, to help in the general funds. Captain Bunton, he Bandmaster.

But the Brandon Citadel Band recently gave a "musical blizzard." Each item of a long programme was given with spirit and enthusiasm by Bandmaster Pilkington and Mrs. McLean is worthy of special mention.

On a recent Sunday the Band paid

a visit to the Hospital for the In-

sane, and by means of several se-

lections and marches, endeavoured

to bring some cheer to the poor un-

fortunate in that institution.—A.S.

Bandsman Walker farewelled

from Toronto L. Band on Sunday night.

Our comrade, who played solo horns, has returned to the Old Land. The Band will miss his ser-

vices; in recognition of his past help, Captain Cummings, on behalf of the bandmen, handed him a

Bible before he said good-bye.

Earlscourt Band is making good

under the baton of Bandmaster Lovell.

Band-Sergeant Joe Daff

farewelled on Sunday for a trip to the Old Land. We have lost him, if only for a while, but gained three: Brother Bailey from Wales, who has been a soloist on the organ, Captain Gregory, from Orkney Sound (solo euphonium), and Bro. Miller from Wychwood, who has taken up bass. We now number seventeen players, and are "attacking" the latest jour-

nals—C. G.

Petrolea Band is very much alive. During the week, they set up a special musical meeting, when the Singers, also the orchestra, made their first appearance in public. The Band played very creditably several pieces, "Experience" and "Invitation" being two of the numbers. The price, while amounting to over fifty dollars, went to the payment of three Class. A silver-plated instruments which are on order. Besides the above there were duets and solos. Rev. Stirtact acted as chairman.—C. A. M.

Band Sunday in Victoria, B.C. was a most creditable affair. Bandmaster Coggan led all the meetings, from knee-drill on. Various Bandsmen took part in every meeting, and the Band played some of the latest journals, "Active Service," "Songs of Denmark," and others.—W. C. J.



**THE VISION OF A SHOULD-BE CANDIDATE.**  
Margery: "I see now what the Lord means me to do with my life. I see as though in a picture what He wants me to be.  
"He is calling me to be an Officer."  
What about you? What will your answer be?

# A Page of Stirring Revival News

IT WILL DO YOUR SOUL GOOD TO READ THIS.

## Revival reaches Regina

**FOURTY-FIVE AT MERCY-SEAT**  
Twenty-six Prisoners Also De-

side.

(By wife.)

Regina, Sask., Dec. 9.—Glorious weekend at Regina, with Major McLean leading on. Revival out-brake, and the "Memorial" mark. Forty-five souls at mercy-seat for salvation. Majestic Theatre crowded to its utmost capacity. Volunteers from all parts of the building. Prison meetings thrashing with interest. Twenty-seven decisions. Soldiers coming happy. Hallelujah.—Captain Cox.

## LIVING SACRIFICES ON THE ALTAR

**Big Break at Vancouver**—I—Remarkable Penitent-form Scenes on the Night The General's Memorial Scheme Was Launched.

I have been a Salvationist for over 28 years, and have attended and taken part in some wonderful meetings, but I have never seen anything like this. The meetings have been as many and more at the mercy-seat, but not just this. It all happened so spontaneously. It was "Memorial" Sunday; that is, a special appeal was being made behalf of the General Booth Memorial Training College, and Adjutant Kendall "purposed in his heart" that people should not only give of their means but that it should be a special day for the "sacrifice of the martyrs" on the altar. Right from the start of the day the meetings were impressive, and one could not but feel that the Spirit was quietly doing a special work. But it was the night meeting in which the actual breakthrough took place. The altar was opened by the singing of that fine consecration hymn, "Take My Life and Let Me Be." This was followed by short earnest prayers, much singing, and some short messages from members. Then Adj. Kendall arose and read the lesson, after which she was about to proceed with an address when unexpectedly she was led to ask the people to sing the verse: "Come, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet, And bathe and wash them with my tears."

The story of Thy Love repeat. In every drooping sinner's ear. That all may know the quickening sound.

Since I, even I, have mercy found."

This was sung earnestly and sympathetically. Then she said, "Sing again, sing just a whisper." And while this was being done, a young man from about the middle of the Hall rose and made his way to the front, and there knelt down and voluntarily offered himself. He was quickly followed by a young woman, then another young man. By this time it was evident a general movement was going on and the Officers wisely decided to dispense with any further addresses for that night, and kept singing over and over again the verse, and also other equally impressive verses, such as—

"See from His head, His hands, His side,

Sorrow and love now mingled

"down."

**BRANTFORD'S REVIVAL**  
Fifty Surrenders in Four Weeks—  
Converts Taking Decided Stand  
On the Side of Christ—A. H. Hill

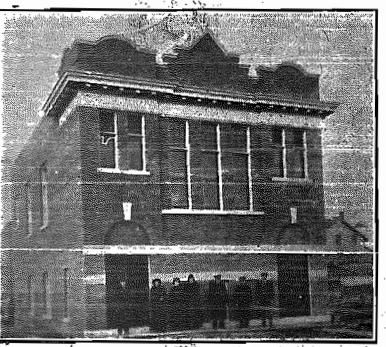
The revival spirit which has prevailed here since the arrival of E. S. and Mrs. Trickey continues. There are marvellous crowds not only on Sundays, but at every meeting, and the meetings are filled with excitement. Everyone seemed subdued under a consciousness of His presence, while those who kept coming seemed to act with extreme deliberation. Now it was Bands, Bands, Bands, and the "Memorial" mark. Forty-five souls at mercy-seat for salvation. Majestic Theatre crowded to its utmost capacity. Volunteers from all parts of the building. Prison meetings thrashing with interest. Twenty-seven decisions. Soldiers coming happy. Hallelujah.—Captain Cox.

**SOULS EVERY NIGHT.**  
Splendid Work in Progress at Sime—Drunkards Getting Saved—  
Converts Taking Good Stand.

Yet another week of victory at Sime. The meetings were held at the Holiness Hall, and souls at the mercy-seat, with only one exception. Following up our last report, for I only heard the meeting on Sunday night, and the next morning the people were not taken hold of, that nearly all were weeping. Eight of them got saved, and since that conviction has been spreading over the country and souls are being saved in every town and city.

"One man who carried a Bible around with him for twenty years and never looked in it got saved, and is now studying his long-neglected 'treasure.' In one home where the wife had saved, the father who is a belligerant swearer and who runs a thriving outfit, came home and heard of it and heard them sing and read the Bible and pray. He broke down and sobbed and said all right. He was to be true to Christ, and when he went to hell he hoped they would go to Heaven. He once knew that man, but in hell he had forgotten Him, and was now lost in his outfit world, but when he got saved he was violent, called them all kinds of names for going to Church, and swore that no one should ever get him to Church dead or alive. He went upstairs to bed while this woman, his daughter, who had been singing and praising God, when she sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," he could stand it no longer. He came downstairs and said to someone, "Hasn't the wretched sinner got to be true to Christ?"

Major Creighton visited Montreal on Monday in connection with immigration matters. The Major was informed by Brigadier Rawlin that the street collectors with their lists of names were not up to date. Last Saturday the total receipts were fifty dollars ahead of last year's amount.



Edmonton, Alta. (See second page)

**AN ALBERTA SETTLEMENT STIRRED**  
Officer on Service for Late Memorial—Remarkable Wave of Con-  
viction Spreads Through Country  
side.

In a letter to Major Findlay, an Officer who is on rest at Regina, Alberta, reads the Irving, Irma, Alberta, report on the Irving, Irma, Alberta, and the remarkable facts, he says: "God has done wonderful things for this community. Orbital School House is where I have been holding meetings. It is as you know not an Army Mission, but an out-of-door thing. It was on the occasion of the Memorial service I held in honour of our late General that the people seemed to have been already personally moved. The following week a man was killed in the neighbourhood, and his wife was saved; she had been praying for two weeks for God to forgive him and he knew she was done. His wife also got saved before he died. The next Sunday (for I only heard the meeting on Sunday night) another man was taken up, wholeheartedly, and at the altar service last Sunday, while the Band played Soldiers from all over the building came with their offerings. About \$100 had been already personally given. The man who was killed was a man of means, and he had been from business men. 'Brantford for Christ' is our motto. —Songster."

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Converts Taking Good Stand.

Yet another week of victory at Sime. The meetings were held at the Holiness Hall, and souls at the mercy-seat, with only one exception. Following up our last report, for I only heard the meeting on Sunday night, and the next morning the people were not taken hold of, that nearly all were weeping. Eight of them got saved, and since that conviction has been spreading over the country and souls are being saved in every town and city.

"One man who carried a Bible around with him for twenty years and never looked in it got saved, and is now studying his long-neglected 'treasure.' In one home where the wife had saved, the father who is a belligerant swearer and who runs a thriving outfit, came home and heard of it and heard them sing and read the Bible and pray. He broke down and sobbed and said all right. He was to be true to Christ, and when he went to hell he hoped they would go to Heaven. He once knew that man, but in hell he had forgotten Him, and was now lost in his outfit world, but when he got saved he was violent, called them all kinds of names for going to Church, and swore that no one should ever get him to Church dead or alive. He went upstairs to bed while this woman, his daughter, who had been singing and praising God, when she sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," he could stand it no longer. He came downstairs and said to someone, "Hasn't the wretched sinner got to be true to Christ?"

Major Creighton visited Montreal on Monday in connection with immigration matters. The Major was informed by Brigadier Rawlin that the street collectors with their lists of names were not up to date. Last Saturday the total receipts were fifty dollars ahead of last year's amount.

"We are crying mightily to God almost day and night that the work may grow and increase. God grant it may. —John M. Hardy, B.A.

The wedding of Captain Harry Bevan, of Leamington, and Captain Nellie Bonthorn of Wallaceburg, is announced to take place at Leamington on January 1st.

# The Commissioner's Bandsmen and Locals Councils

**THE COUNCIL FOR SENIOR LOCAL OFFICERS AT LISGAR STREET: CITADEL—COLONEL MAIDMENT SPEAKS—MANY PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS GIVEN.**

His question of how best to help the work of The Salvation Army to perform their duties in the most effective manner is one that ever engages the thought and attention of our Leaders. Someone has said that the non-commissioned officers of the British Army are the backbone, and with equal truth, it may be said that the Local Officers of The Salvation Army occupy a similar position. The value of their work cannot be overstated, and when considered that nearly sixty thousand of these experienced Army warriors are giving of their time, strength, and substance to the organization in all parts of the world we must admit that the future of the work is largely in their hands. To these men and women is committed the task of showing that the foundation of the work of God is well and truly laid so that the coming generation can safely build upon it. And no one is more keenly alive to these facts than our own Commissioner. That is why, in his travels up and down the extensive territory, he invariably manages to arrange for a special meeting with the Local Officers of the Corps he visits. And greater things yet are coming to pass, for it is the intention of our Leader to throw open the Training College to Locals during the summer months, and give them the benefit of special lectures and a course of study fitted to their needs. Such was the arrangement made at the Local Officers' Council held at the Lisgar St. Citadel, Toronto, on Dec. 14th, and the 150 Locals present received it with cheer and approval. "If the Army is going to use you, you never need have any unitary anxiety as to finance," said they. "And they were as good as their word," added the Commissioner.

Some practical suggestions as to how Locals could become of even greater usefulness were then outlined by the Commissioner. He suggested that they should make the most of their opportunities for reaching the people and not to be content with going through the same routine week after week. "Our business is to get the people," he said, "and if one plan doesn't succeed, why try another?"

"This is a beginning of the year of Army service," said Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Toronto D. C., in the course of a few remarks he made previous to introducing the Commissioner. "And I might say, we are certain that there are no men with whom the Commissioner can more at home than the Local Officers, those forefront fighters who have done so much for The Army."

The welcome the Commissioner received on rising was a demonstration of the high seriousness of his thought for them in thus calling them together in council. Before addressing them himself, however, the Commissioner introduced Colonel Maidment, the new Chief Secretary, who likewise received an enthusiastic welcome.

In the course of a brief speech the Colonel referred to the importance of the Local Officers in the development of the Salvation Army. "The Officers may be said to be the administrators of The Army," he said, "and the extent to which they carry out the furtherance of the Salvation Army. You are men and women of experience and capacity who know your work and know The Salvation

**THE COUNCIL FOR TORONTO BANDSMEN AND THEIR WIVES AT THE TEMPLE:—COLONEL MITCHELL SPEAKS—AN INSPIRING SESSION.**

Army and its spirit. To the Officers and looking in a large measure to the Commissioner, the Local Officers of The Salvation Army and to keep in touch with the people, and to do what The Army was brought into existence to do."

The Commissioner's address was given in instalments, being frequently interspersed with song and prayer. He caught the hearts of the Locals from the start, and though he spoke very candidly on some matters relating to their duties yet it was very evident that they took it as that chastening which was for their ultimate benefit. His references of days when he was a Local himself caused a hearty laugh. Incidentally he mentioned that he was one of the very first Locals in the Army. There were a bit different then, and so instead of being called "Sergeant-Major" he rejoiced in the title of Officer of Order No. 1, and was a Local himself. "I was a bit of a fool," he said, with a hearty laugh. Incidentally he mentioned that the Bandsmen's determination to understand and carry out The Salvation Army's work was excellent.

"Our watchword to-day must be 'Efficiency,'" said the Colonel. "We must give the very best for the highest. It is up to every Bandsman to improve himself. We often fail as a musical force because we are not efficient. We must be efficient."

To emphasize and illustrate his contention that the highest expression of music is reached when Band touches and moves the hearts of the hearers, the Colonel told a story of a man who, after a lifetime of service, found him self a play a well-known selection, played it by himself. "When your Band played that piece to-night I saw, as I sat in my seat, the hand of my childhood. I saw my mother, whom I never expected to see again. She had held me in her arms again," said the Colonel. "What more of our Bands play like that, then we shall indeed accomplish the purpose of our existence and playing."

As the Colonel, amid a tumult of applause, took his seat, the Commissioner rose to announce that the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, had received orders to leave well for the Old Land, where he has been appointed by The General in the staff of that International Training College. "The Officer will meet with the years of service and rank such as the Colonel has and who is appointed to the International Training centre, receive the highest honour which The Salvation Army can confer upon him," said the Commissioner.

The audience were followed in a soul-uplifting song by Staff-Captain Arnold, and then Bandmaster Major of Riverdale was seen to say a few words. In the course of his remarks the Bandmaster said that it was just two months ago that he had come to the Army, and in that month since, in his old cousin, he gave his heart to God. The next speaker was Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Toronto D. C., who ably expressed the delight of the Bandsmen that which he was telling the Commissioner. He reminded the audience that it was our Leader's first public appearance since his return from the West, where he had been campaigning almost day and night for five weeks. "The Bandsmen's appearance at the late Congress," he said.

The Chief Secretary then read a message which Brigadier Potter, who, as many of our readers know, has been very ill, gave to the Commissioner in his home in presence of his wife.

After Colonel Pugmire had seated the Commissioner rose to speak, a promise to conduct another Bandsman's Day early in the new year was included in his first words. This, of course, brought forth much cheering, and the audience, from one point to another, touching for a moment on the sacrifice and toll of the Bandsmen's wives, telling us about our influence and sandwiching in here and there a story from his own experience. He said, he had always been interested in Army Bands, ever since he was a Field Officer, when he had at one time a band of three players. They could play only three tunes: "Oh the Voice," "Saints," and "The British Fight Song." But he had the band travel and visit to our Commissioner. Turning to the Training College, our Leader said that when in charge of the Clapton College he had, on one occasion, as many as ninety-seven Bandsmen as Cadets.

To this end he strongly advised the Locals to give serious attention to the Requirements which were framed for their guidance, as every Regulation was the outcome of a great deal of practical experience.

Other suggestions made by the Commissioner concerned the caring for the spiritual welfare of your people, and of giving a word in due season to any who might be tempted to stray from the narrow

(Continued on Page 14.)

(Continued on Page 14.)

## Impressions of my Tour

(By Colonel Henry Bullard.)

I have now advanced another step on my tour through the Dominion, and have completed my visit to the Hamilton Division. It was a great joy to me to have this opportunity of spending a little time with my old friend, Brigadier and Mrs. Addy, and the members of the Division during two of the weekends, and in a number of the week-night meetings added much to the pleasure as well as the profit of the meetings.

It was a great privilege to visit the young towns of the north and the meetings at New Liskeard, Haliburton and the week-end at Cobalt will remain a distinct and pleasant recollection. The Officers and comrades of the Corps are a great spiritual service, and if my visit has been an encouragement to them it will be to me a source of satisfaction. It is marvellous what a difference a few hundred miles makes in the whole condition of things. Up there certainly seems to be more of the manly, the peasant, in us, and yet the comrades there are not so distant or isolated as the circumstances are calculated to make them feel, and it is exceedingly gratifying to follow the Army there so profitably and fearlessly. The crowds and interest and sympathy were splendid in my meetings.

North Bay and Huntsville also did magnificently. It certainly appeared characteristic of the climate conditions. The weather was snow and ice everywhere. The sleigh was in full use, and then, after a four-hours' journey to Huntsville, not a scrap of snow was to be seen.

At Bracebridge we have some winter sports which rendered added help. The Officers worked hard and succeeded in securing a packed Hall, which under the circumstances was a great boon of the successful efforts of the Officers, and division of the Soldiers.

At Orillia, our own building being in the hands of the contractor, the Methodist school-room was loaned us. It is certainly one of the finest and best equipped buildings we have ever seen. The Pastor presided and we had a very influential congregation, who demonstrated their interest in a practical and unmistakable manner.

At Guelph the expectations of all were very high, and the week-end was a series of marvellous blessing, and exceeded the general sanguine feeling of expectancy. The meetings were the final meetings in the Hall before the proposed removal, and with the joyful final amen of the Benediction in the meeting on Monday night the Hall was entirely denuded of seats and fittings, a tribute to the whole-heartedness and energy of the Officers.

While here I was very pleased to be able in company with Ensign Adams to visit the Government Prison Farm. It was not yet beyond its embryo stage, but was full of promise, and will be of inestimable practical importance, and its remarkably successful development is likely to prove an international factor in the consideration of the more humane and inflammatory treatment of criminals.

While at St. Catharines I was able to visit Niagara, and viewed it from every possible aspect. Worldwide travel has not whetted my appetite for sight-seeing, but for years I have only had a few good examples and a little encouragement to raise up many who are at present almost hopeless.

"But I suppose, General, there are some to whom you do not want to hold out hope of return?"

## Returning to The Army

An Interview with The General

In the course of my journeys to and fro throughout this Dominion, I have met many Salvationists from the Old Land. Some of these, in consequence of having departed from the path of duty which is the path of safety, now find themselves in the path of danger. They are exercised, and rightly so, concerning the spiritual development which has been promised to them, and some of them experience. These have lost that joy which whole-hearted service gives.

Colonel Bullard, who appeared lately in the British "War Cry," has written a scheme that will fit all alike. But we so often see him in a prayer meeting, how soon he is off again. "I am not here to teach," he says, "but to help. It is not confined to one or two occasions, but kept up week after week till victory is won."

"But here again, General, I suppose here are some non-Salvationists?" "Yes, Mr. and Mrs. Tiffey, for example, whom every one was thankful to see turning to the — across the road. There was no peace in the Corps till they left, and everybody feels much as though they had been lost. Those I am thinking of are the men whose hearts have long been hungering to return to their old land, God-given opportunity, and those I think I ought to encourage and help in every way I can."

"But why don't they return, General?" "And what is your chief reflection upon it all, General?"

"Oh, men, women! Of course I always include women. But more of them; many more of them there are, we are weak."

"Has it not struck you, General, that we might get some back again whom we have lost from our ranks?"

"Mus. Corps and Look at Us."

"Yes, that is one thing that has come home to me with great force, owing to the fact that many former Soldiers and Officers have felt that they must needs leave and have a look at us once more when I come back."

"And is there much hope of regaining such, do you think, General?"

"How can I doubt it, when I hear many sad confessions of the loss suffered by former Officers and men in the Army? I am very seldom hear of any former Officer who is not more or less mourning over the day he or she gave up the fight, and that is why I have been trying to do good to some of them."

"But is there not great prejudice against ex-Officers, General?"

"Yes, naturally enough; for the very word ex-Officer seems to convey the idea of one who is either a deserter or a scoundrel, else quite a few people are sure to say, 'What is he doing here?'" Even in the many happy cases in which such former Officers are doing splendid service as Local Officers or Soldiers, they generally have had to undergo a good deal of that sort of suspicion."

"And do you see any way of lessening the difficulty, General?"

"Well, I have already had the joy of addressing some back here, and I think it will only need a few good examples and a little encouragement to raise up many who are at present almost hopeless."

"But I suppose, General, there are some to whom you do not want to hold out hope of return?"

has come, it is not easy to remove it, especially when there are wives, or those who might have been wives, or husbands in the case.

What about the British?" "How many Corps there are up and down this country who could be lifted at one blow into victory just by regaining some of their lost Soldiers. That is what the British Commissioners are saying to me when we were talking this matter over the other day."

"But what can be done, General, to make these cases?"

"Well, you know, I often say that I am not here to believe in the simple old doctrine, 'Where there's a will there's a way.' Cases differ, of course, and no one can lay down a scheme that will fit all alike. But we so often see him in a prayer meeting, how soon he is off again. 'I am not here to teach,' he says, 'but to help. It is not confined to one or two occasions, but kept up week after week till victory is won.'

"But here again, General, I suppose here are some non-Salvationists?"

"Yes, Mr. and Mrs. Tiffey, for example, whom every one was thankful to see turning to the — across the road. There was no peace in the Corps till they left, and everybody feels much as though they had been lost. Those I am thinking of are the men whose hearts have long been hungering to return to their old land, God-given opportunity, and those I think I ought to encourage and help in every way I can."

"And what is your chief reflection upon it all, General?"

"Oh, men, women! Of course I always include women. But more of them; many more of them there are, we are weak."

"Has it not struck you, General, that we might get some back again whom we have lost from our ranks?"

"Mus. Corps and Look at Us."

"Yes, that is one thing that has come home to me with great force, owing to the fact that many former Soldiers and Officers have felt that they must needs leave and have a look at us once more when I come back."

"And is there much hope of regaining such, do you think, General?"

"Oh, yes, I am very sure to say, 'What is he doing here?'" Even in the many happy cases in which such former Officers are doing splendid service as Local Officers or Soldiers, they generally have had to undergo a good deal of that sort of suspicion."

"And do you see any way of lessening the difficulty, General?"

"Well, I have already had the joy of addressing some back here, and I think it will only need a few good examples and a little encouragement to raise up many who are at present almost hopeless."

"But I suppose, General, there are some to whom you do not want to hold out hope of return?"

"But they are at any rate — though she to their Corps," which were

"Oh, we have not yet got a good many, but the ones that are here are very, very good. How full the old Book is of that glorious word 'Return! Return! Return!'"

"Then you do not think, General, that the Army has been specially weak in that respect?"

"Most certainly not! The great and constant wonder to any one who knows the enormous demands we make on our Soldiers' time and health and strength, and the strain often under which they are put, is the remarkable way in which they live."

"But we do lose some. Alas!"

"It has been the same sad story all down the ages. God has lost His people by whole nations and continents, and He has to make up for them."

W. C. A.

NOTE.

The picture in the Christmas number of the War Cry entitled "The Number of the Beast" is the photograph of the Photographic Society, New York. This notice should have appeared underneath the picture.







## IMPRESSIONS OF MY TOUR.

(Continued from Page 7.)  
I have been looking forward to see-  
ing the scenes of nature's most wondrous  
beauty. I had been informed that at first sight it would pall on  
my imagination, but this was not  
the case. It is true that the first  
conception of it is an awe-inspiring  
one. Its sublime grandeur cannot  
be expressed either by pen or pic-  
ture. A crowded and enthusiastic  
meeting at St. Catharines finished off  
the day well. Adjutant Hoffman  
and a number of others from  
across the border and the Officers  
from the Royal Canadian and Welland  
were welcome visitors at this meeting.

My final week-end in the Division  
was at Brantford, and we had a  
very successful series of meetings.  
Here I met a friend, who with his  
family are popular and familiar at numerous Corps, Mr.  
Darwin.

Brigadier Adby was with me for  
the closing meeting in the Division  
on the Monday evening.

The spiritual results of my visit in  
the Division have been good, and  
the interest and sympathy mani-  
fested and financial results have  
been exceedingly gratifying.

Some of the meetings have been  
especially in all, especially in quicken-  
ing the zeal for missionary work, be-  
sides being a revelation to many of  
the extensive character of the  
Army's operations.

## THE LOCALS' COUNCIL.

(Continued from page 4.)  
with the importance of "develop-  
ing" the meetings; the financing of Corps; the selling of Army  
literature; and the keeping up of  
our open-air work.

"The Commissioner has done us  
good," was the remark of the Dr. C.,  
as he rose to give out the final  
song, and with a shout that was  
the echo in everyone's heart.

Return to the Council the Lodo-  
nia, down to tea in the Junior  
Hall, for the getting up of which  
Major Simco and his assistants  
deserve the best thanks.

## THE BANDMEN'S COUNCIL.

(Continued from Page 4.)  
under his direction, and coming  
right home, he was glad to hear  
that out of the forty-one men Ca-  
dets in the Toronto Training Col-  
lege, twenty-two were "Bandmen."

The importance of congregational  
singing, the necessity of a  
spiritual life, the love of The  
Army, of giving one's whole brain  
and heart for the welfare of the  
Corps—these and other essentials  
for successful service as a Bandman  
were dealt with in a practical  
way by the Commissioner, and at the  
same time better Bandmen, bet-  
ter Salvationists, and better Chris-  
tians than when we went into the  
Council.

The gathering was of the utmost  
importance, and this  
in the history of The Army's  
warfare, in its great and growing  
Dissertation and the coming together  
of such a fine body of commissioned  
men and women; cannot but result  
in a move forward in the Corps they  
represent, and with his usual kindness and con-  
sideration the Commissioner sent a  
few hours to several sick comrades  
who were unable to attend the meet-  
ing.

Today the bands from at  
Masterton, N.Z., and  
three persons  
Captain McKer-  
ren are leading



Secretary E. Simmons.



Sergt-Major Bateman.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

SECRETARY E. SIMMONS  
OF WINGHAM.

The Corps has sustained a great  
loss in the person of Sergt-Major  
Secretary Ernest Simmons. He was  
a Soldier to be relied upon at all  
times. As a Bandsman he was al-  
ways to be depended upon. He was  
able to Band practice on the Mon-  
day nights, and on the following  
Wednesday he was seen with his  
disease threatening his death. On  
Wednesday when Colonel Pugnire  
was conducting special services here  
he called with the Captain to see  
the rest of the Corps, who  
22 years ago was dedicated to God  
as a Soldier in Victoria. He was  
a son to his widowed mother.  
Some time before his death, and in  
fact before he fully realized that  
there was no hope of his recovery,  
he gave his heart to God, and  
stayed in the tent where he was  
sleeping on account of his health,  
and told the writer of doing so with  
confidence that God had accepted him.  
After that his trust seemed  
unshaking. The night before his  
death Eugino Macdonald, a boy  
with him, and who was leaving with  
him to Canada, was staying with  
him. He held him close, and said  
"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" He died  
singing "Jordan's billows," and "Oh,  
the Waters of Jordan." May Roll.

Although Ernest was very weak he  
tried singing, and was heard to say  
"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" He died  
a triumphal death, fully resigned  
to the will of God. He was the eld-  
est son of our Sergt-Major, Mrs.  
Simmons, and has three brothers  
Bandsmen of this Corps. Before  
dying he blessed his little five-day-  
old son.

The funeral on Thursday was

conducted by Major Morris, t/c Dr. C.  
Assisted by Captain Pugnire, and  
Captains Riches, Boynton, and  
Lieut. Ward. The Hall was packed,  
numbers failing to gain admis-  
sion.

Our own Band took part, as did the

other bands.

A large crowd gathered at the  
memorial service. Much conve-  
nient was felt. We would ask the  
eaders' prayers on behalf of our late  
secretary's wife and four little chil-  
dren.

SERGT-MAJOR BATEMAN  
OF HESPELER.

On Wednesday, Nov. 27th, death  
visited the Hespeler Corps, and took  
away our beloved Sergt-Major Dr.  
Henry Bateman. For the past three  
years our comrade had laid  
aside with contentment. Six  
Major Bateman first came in con-  
tact with the Army about 27 years  
ago, in the town of Brussels, Eng.  
Removing to Hespeler, he soon at-  
tached himself to the local Corp.  
and by dint of hard work and faith-  
fulness, he was appointed to the  
rank of Sergt-Major.

The Sunday before his death the

Band and Soldiers went up to his  
home to cheer him with music and  
song. It was a touching sight to  
see our comrade call each soldier

## We Miss You.

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

Friends, Relatives, and Friends,  
We will search for missing ser-  
vemen, and will do our best to  
find them. Please send us  
any possible, useful, and  
valuable information. If possible  
please enclose in airmail. Officers,  
Sergeants, and Friends are requested to  
communicate with the Secretary of  
the Column, ent. to Registrar Col. REGG  
H. B. C. Please give full name and  
date of birth.

1917. BLACK, Percy. West

West 4 years ago. Last heard of is  
Oakhill, Man. October 8, 1917. Farm  
miles from Oakhill; had a consider-  
able amount of money on him  
when leaving and expressed his in-  
tention of going to Winnipeg. Age  
about 18 years. 110 lbs.

5 ft. 6 in.; broad shoulders; weighs  
about 145 pounds. Light curly hair,  
very wavy in front. Blue eyes; fair  
complexion. Steady; never quar-  
reled; scar on back of left hand  
caused by an accident with an ax.

Parents most anxious for news. One  
hundred dollars (\$100) will be given  
to any person who can furnish  
such information as will lead to the  
tracing of this young man's whereabouts.

See photo.

BRO. E. LITTLE, VICTORIA, B.C.

On Friday, Nov. 1st, we laid to  
rest the body of Ernest Little, who  
22 years ago was dedicated to God  
as a Soldier in Victoria. He was  
a son to his widowed mother.  
Some time before his death, and in  
fact before he fully realized that  
there was no hope of his recovery,  
he gave his heart to God, and  
stayed in the tent where he was  
sleeping on account of his health,  
and told the writer of doing so with  
confidence that God had accepted him.  
After that his trust seemed  
unshaking. The night before his  
death Eugino Macdonald, a boy  
with him, and who was leaving with  
him to Canada, was staying with  
him. He held him close, and said  
"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" He died  
singing "Jordan's billows," and "Oh,  
the Waters of Jordan." May Roll.

Although Ernest was very weak he  
tried singing, and was heard to say  
"Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" He died  
a triumphal death, fully resigned  
to the will of God. He was the eld-  
est son of our Sergt-Major, Mrs.  
Simmons, and has three brothers  
Bandsmen of this Corps. Before  
dying he blessed his little five-day-  
old son.

The funeral on Thursday was

conducted by Major Morris, t/c Dr. C.

Assisted by Captain Pugnire, and  
Captains Riches, Boynton, and  
Lieut. Ward. The Hall was packed,  
numbers failing to gain admis-  
sion.

Our own Band took part, as did the

other bands.

A large crowd gathered at the  
memorial service. Much conve-  
nient was felt. We would ask the  
eaders' prayers on behalf of our late  
secretary's wife and four little chil-  
dren.

See photo.

Second Insertion.

9139. THORNEYCROFT. As  
thus: William. Age 50. 5 ft.  
5 in. Brown hair, brown  
eyes; fair complexion; married  
a labourer. Last heard of 1917.  
Lived in a small house, near  
Cottenham, Ontario, Canada.

9140. JACKSON, Henry Daniel.

Age 29; height 5 ft. 7 in.;  
brown hair, brown eyes; same com-  
plexion; single; one eye  
cadet. Last heard of as work-  
ing for Messrs. Cutcheon and  
Fisher at Fishing Lake, Assin-  
boine, via Yorkton. Missing eight  
years.

9141. GRANT, Clarence L.

Height 5 ft. 8 in.; light hair, green  
eyes; last heard of in  
Peel's Sound, Ont., in 1917. Mo-  
ther very anxious.

9157. WRExford, Ralph. Age

26; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark  
hair, blue eyes; fair complexion; green  
finisher. Left England for Canada  
May 15th, 1917. His address was  
then "care of the P. O. at London,  
Ont."

9173. SAUNDERS, James. Age

27; height 5 ft. 5 in.; brown hair,  
blue eyes; fair complexion; one  
tooth missing in front; green  
finisher. Last heard of in  
London, Eng. Was born in  
Norway.

8122. AASLAND, Otto. Age 30.  
tall, blond. Last heard of in year  
ago from Saals, Helle, Wan-

Dec. 26, 1917.

Dec. 26, 1917.

## SCRIPTURE POST CARDS.

15 BEAUTIFUL PICTURES. By HAROLD COPPING.

PACKET A.

1. The Selling of Joseph.
2. Noah Building His Ark.
3. The Finding of Moses.
4. By the Rivers of Babylon.
5. The Call of Andrew and Peter.
6. St. Paul at the Martyrdom of Stephen.
7. Jesus Blessing Little Children.
8. The Prodigal Son.
9. Well of Sychar.
10. Mary Magdalene at Sepulchre.
11. St. Paul at the Martyrdom of Stephen.
12. St. Paul's Escape From Damascus.

PACKET B.

1. Rebekah at the Well.
2. Joseph Known to His Brethren.
3. The Brazen Serpent.
4. Daniel in the Den of Lions.
5. The Little Fish Set in the Midst.
6. The Walk to Emmaus.
7. The Shepherds of Bethlehem.
8. Martha and Mary.
9. The Lost Piece of Silver.
10. Peter and John at the Beautiful Gate.
11. St. Paul at Lystra.
12. St. Paul's apostacy at Jerusalem.

PACKET C.

1. Ruth and Naomi.
2. Samuel and Eli.
3. David Summoned Before the Ascension.
4. Esther Standing in the Court of the King.
5. The Sermon on the Mount.
6. The Sower.
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Tunes.—"And Above the Rest," 1;  
"Dear Jesus is the One," 5;  
1 Now, in a song of grateful  
praise,  
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;  
With all His saints I'll join to tell—  
My Jesus has done all things well.

All worlds His glorious power con-  
fess;  
His wisdom all His works express;  
But, oh! How love, what tongue can  
tell?  
My Jesus has done all things well.

How sovereign, powerful and free,  
Has been His love to sinful me!  
He plucked me from the jaws of  
Hell—  
My Jesus has done all things well.

Though many a fiery, flaming dart,  
The tempest levels at my heart,  
With this I all his rage repel—  
My Jesus has done all things well.

2 Like the billows of an ocean,  
Boundless, ceaseless, full, and  
free,  
Comes the Spirit of my Saviour,  
Grandly rolling over me.

Chorus:  
Oh, it comes o'er my soul like a  
wind,  
The power of His wonderful  
might;  
He's taken my sins right away,  
He's turned all my darkness to  
light.

Ah! those barriers that had hindered  
I and Jesus being one!  
When this wave came o'er me  
swelling,  
Christ was left and they were  
gone.

Grandly rolling o'er the region  
Where was once but pain and  
woe,  
Are the waves of love's pure ocean,  
Which in ceaseless rapture flow.

## THE WAR.

Tunes.—Will You Quite the Field?  
Song Book, No. 610.  
3 Will you quite the field?  
Will you ever yield?  
Never, never, never!  
Will you boldly fight,  
And defend the right?  
Yes, forever!

Never quit the field till the foe is  
slain,  
Never quit the field, Oh, never,  
for— never yield;  
were you quit the field till we victory  
was by gain,  
Never, never, never!

When the foe is near,  
Will you have a fear?  
Will you take your stand  
With faith's sword in hand?

Will you cease to sing—  
Praises to your King?  
Bravely every day  
Will you march away?

Times.—"Realms of the Blest,"  
4 Who'll fight for the Lord every-  
where,  
Till we march by the river of  
light,  
Where the Lamb leads His hosts  
free from care,  
All robed in their garments of  
white?

Chorus:  
Everywhere,  
Whom art for the Lord, every-

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SUNDAY, JANUARY 19th, AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

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# THE COMMISSIONER

WILL CONDUCT A UNITED  
MEETING IN THE TEMPLE ON

## Christmas Morning at 10.30 o'clock

Accompanied by COLONEL AND MRS. MAIDMENT, the T. H. Q. Staff, Men and Women Social Staff, Training College Staff and Cadets, and Officers of the Toronto and Training College Divisions.

## Opening New Citadel

PARLIAMENT ST. CORPS, SAT. AND SUN., DEC. 28 and 29.  
THE COMMISSIONER will be accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Field Secretary, and others. The Staff Band will supply the music. The Staff Band Male Choir will sing.

## THE COMMISSIONER Assisted by

LT.-COV. PUGMIRE

and BRIG. AND MRS. ADBY,

Will Conduct

## Watch-Night Service

AT HAMILTON I. DEC. 31. All the City Corps will unite.

## Young People's Day

in the VICTORIA HALL, QUEEN STREET EAST.

Conducted by THE COMMISSIONER

on SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1913.

First Session commences at 9 a.m. Admission by ticket only.

## Hamilton Young People's Day

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

on SUNDAY, JANUARY 12, 1913.

## Col. and Mrs. Maidment

Assisted by LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER,  
and a selected Staff, will conduct the WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE  
AT THE TEMPLE, TORONTO DEC. 31st

### WATCH-NIGHT SERVICES IN TORONTO.

RIVERDALE

Brigadier Potter.

WEST TORONTO

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McAmmond.

TORONTO I.

Major and Mrs. Creighton.

DOVERCOURT

Major and Mrs. Moore.

LIPPINCOTT

Brigadier Hargrave.

CHESTER

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees.

LISGAR STREET

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor.

Oh, think of the fields everywhere. O Saviour, lead me everywhere,  
Who on man's ruined nature have  
trod.Of the curses that breathe on the Till each sin-burdened soul knows  
air.Great souls wandering far from And each country with thy peace  
their God.

is blest.

## Colonel Bullard

The International Representative  
Touring Canada in the interest of  
The Salvation Army's missions  
will conduct special meetings  
at the following Corps:  
Belleville, Dec. 28, 29, and 30.  
Napanee, Dec. 31.  
Kingston, Jan. 1.  
Galt, Jan. 2.  
Bracebridge, Jan. 3.  
Cochrane, Jan. 4, 5, and 6.  
Ottawa II., Jan. 7.  
Ottawa I., Jan. 8.  
Montreal I., Jan. 9.  
Montreal IV., Jan. 10.  
Montreal III., Jan. 11.  
Montreal II., Jan. 12 and 13.

### LY-COLONEL TURNER

(Accompanied by Major Miller)  
Stratford, Dec. 21 and 22.  
Opening of New Citadel.  
Belleville, Dec. 31.  
Watch-Night Service and Hallelujah wedding.  
Woodstock, January 5.  
Opening of New Citadel.

### LY-COLONEL & MRS. CHANDLER

Temple, Dec. 28 and 29.  
Commissioning of Locals on Saturday.  
Temple, Dec. 31.  
Watch Night.  
Toronto I., Jan. 5.  
Y. P. Day.

### BRIGADIER ADBY.

Niagara Falls, Dec. 28 and 29.  
Hamilton I., Dec. 31.  
Hamilton II., January 2.  
Brantford, Jan. 4 and 5.  
Hamilton III., Jan. 7.  
Paris, Jan. 8.  
Hamilton I., Jan. 12.

### MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE.

Riverville, January 5.  
MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS  
(With a batch of Cadets.)  
West Toronto, January 12.

### MAJOR FRANK MORRIS.

Will conduct the Wedding of  
CAPTS. BEVAN & BONTHORN  
at LEAMINGTON, JANUARY 16.  
THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND,  
Parliament St., Dec. 29.  
Central Prison, January 7.

### SALVATION.

Tunes.—So Near to the Kingdom;  
Lion of Judah; Hiding in The  
(J J 9).

5 So near to the Kingdom, ah,  
what dost thou seek?  
What is it, poor sinner, that's keeping  
thee back?  
The Master is waiting to set thy  
soul free,  
Oh, come to the Saviour. He's call-  
ing for thee.

### Chorus:

Calling for thee, sinner, calling for  
thee!  
Our Saviour is calling, is calling for  
thee!

Se near in the fountain, but yet not  
plunged in—  
So near, yet unwilling to let go your  
sin.  
Men slip in before you, will you not  
come, too?  
The Saviour is calling, is calling for  
you.

We regret to learn that Captain  
Button of the Montreal Red  
Home has had a serious breakdown  
in health. Also that Captain Gitter  
of Hamilton II., has had to return  
and go on furlough on account of  
ill-health. Pray for these com-  
rades.